MARVEL
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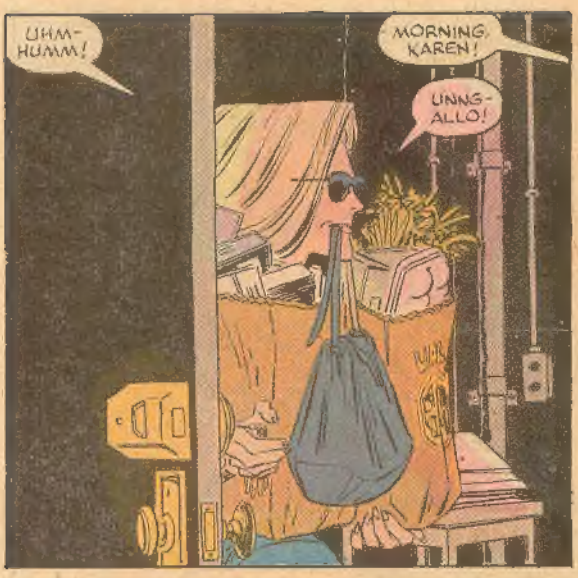
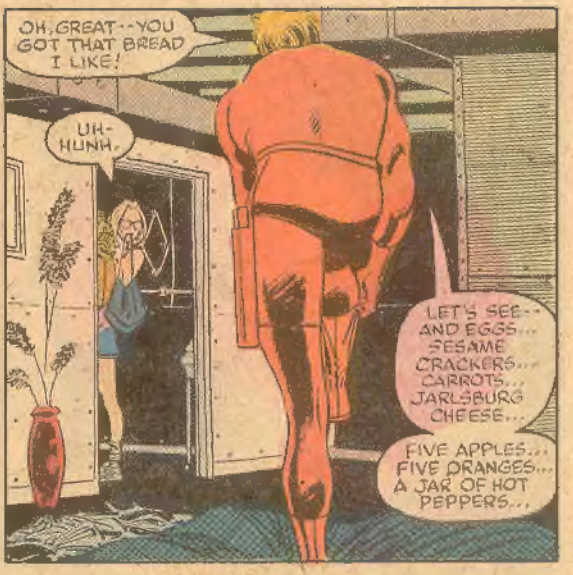
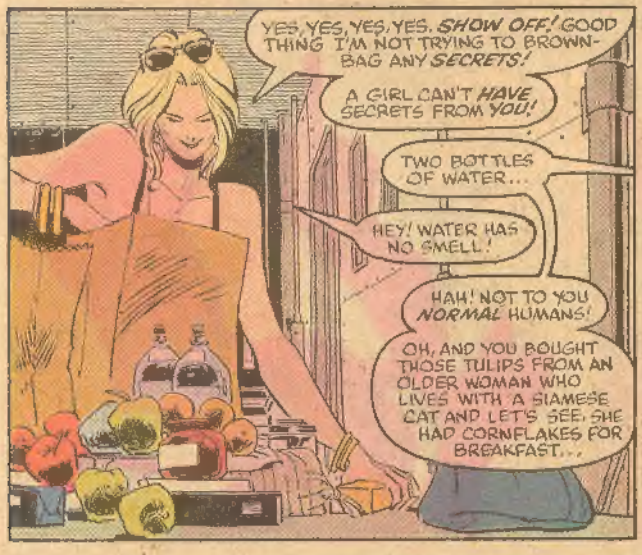
GIANT-SIZED SPECTACULAR
DAREDEVIL
THE MAN WITHOUT FEAR!
$1.50 US
$2.00 CAN
260
NOV
02459
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE
AUTHORITY
THE FINAL TRIUMPH OF TYPHOID MARY!™
JRJR & AW


UHM-HUMM!
MORNING, KAREN!
UNNG-ALLO!

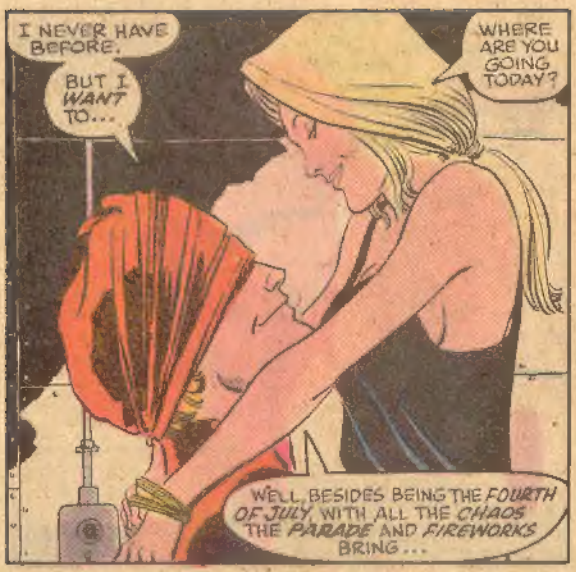

OH, GREAT--YOU GOT THAT BREAD I LIKE!
UH-HUNH.
LET'S SEE-- AND EGGS... SESAME CRACKERS... CARROTS... JARLSBURG CHEESE...
FIVE APPLES... FIVE ORANGES... A JAR OF HOT PEPPERS...

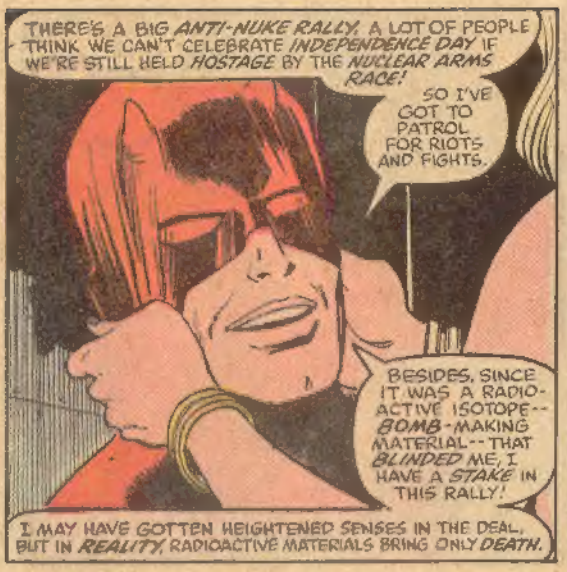

YES, YES, YES, YES. SHOW OFF! GOOD THING I'M NOT TRYING TO BROWN-BAG ANY SECRETS!
A GIRL CAN'T HAVE SECRETS FROM YOU!
TWO BOTTLES OF WATER...
HEY! WATER HAS NO SMELL!
HAH! NOT TO YOU NORMAL HUMANS!
OH, AND YOU BOUGHT THOSE TULIPS FROM AN OLDER WOMAN WHO LIVES WITH A SIAMESE CAT AND LET'S SEE, SHE HAD CORNFLAKES FOR BREAKFAST...

BULL! HAHAHAH! YOU SILLY MAN--YOU DON'T HAVE TO IMPRESS ME!

OH, BUT I DO! I HAVE TO OVERWHELM YOU WITH MY SUPER-SENSES --THAT WAY YOU'LL NEVER FEEL BAD ABOUT LIVING WITH A MAN WITH A HANDICAP!
ME? NEVER! BESIDES, THE WAY YOU SHOW OFF, WHO COULD EVEN REMEMBER YOU'RE BLIND?
AMAZING THAT I EVER EVEN CONSIDERED BETRAYING HER WITH MY AFFECTION FOR MARY. HOW COULD A MAN HAVE ALL I HAVE, AND STILL FEEL DISCONTENT? WHAT A FOOL I WAS!
HEY COME'RE, LET ME NOW IMPRESS YOU WITH MY SENSE OF TOUCH.

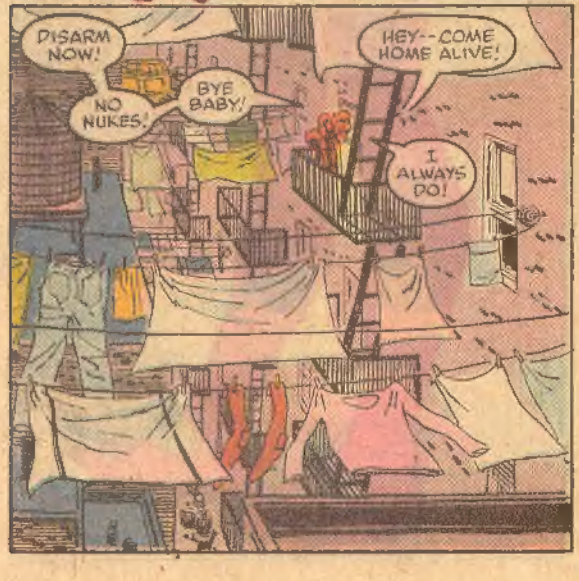
MMMMM...
I LOVE YOU, KAREN.
I LOVE THE LAW CLINIC. I LOVE OUR LIFE TOGETHER.
I'M SO HAPPY, I HAVE TO PINCH MYSELF, MAKE SURE THIS IS REAL, AND NOT JUST A DREAM!
MMMM, YES...
BUT, MATT... DO YOU TRUST HAPPINESS?

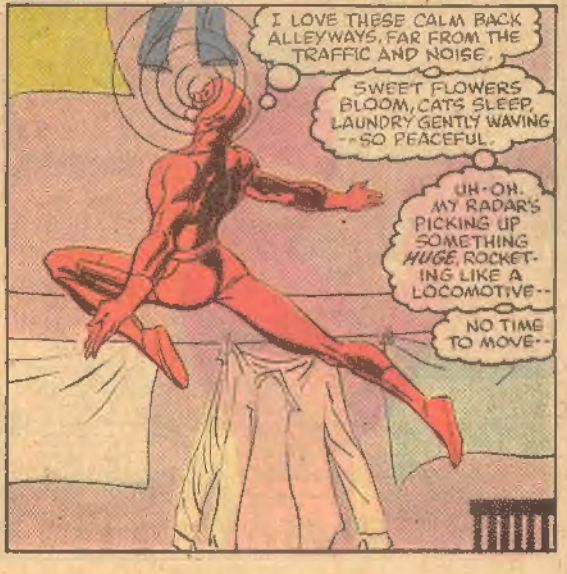

I NEVER HAVE BEFORE.
BUT I WANT TO...
WHERE ARE YOU GOING TODAY?
WELL, BESIDES BEING THE FOURTH OF JULY, WITH ALL THE CHAOS THE PARADE AND FIREWORKS BRING...


THERE'S A BIG ANTI-NUKE RALLY. A LOT OF PEOPLE THINK WE CAN'T CELEBRATE INDEPENDENCE DAY IF WE'RE STILL HELD HOSTAGE BY THE NUCLEAR ARMS RACE!
SO I'VE GOT TO PATROL FOR RIOTS AND FIGHTS.
BESIDES, SINCE IT WAS A RADIO-ACTIVE ISOTOPE--BOMB-MAKING MATERIAL--THAT BLINDED ME, I HAVE A STAKE IN THIS RALLY!
I MAY HAVE GOTTEN HEIGHTENED SENSES IN THE DEAL, BUT IN REALITY, RADIOACTIVE MATERIALS BRING ONLY DEATH.

FOR ALL I KNOW, THAT FREAKY ACCIDENT PUT CANCER IN MY FUTURE. JUST THINKING ABOUT IT MAKES MY CELLS CREEP!
HUSH, YOU! DON'T EVEN THINK OF IT!
YOU KNOW, IF THERE'S NO TROUBLE, I'D LIKE TO SWITCH TO MATT'S STREET CLOTHES AND MARCH IN THE PARADE!

FOR PEACE!
NO NUKES!!
MAKE LOVE NOT BOMBS!
YOU'RE JUST A BIG HAM! AND YOU'RE DATING YOURSELF WITH THAT SIXTIES' TALK.


DISARM NOW!
NO NUKES!
BYE BABY!
HEY--COME HOME ALIVE!
I ALWAYS DO!


I LOVE THESE CALM BACK ALLEYWAYS, FAR FROM THE TRAFFIC AND NOISE.
SWEET FLOWERS BLOOM, CATS SLEEP, LAUNDRY GENTLY WAVING --SO PEACEFUL.
UH-OH. MY RADAR'S PICKING UP SOMETHING HUGE, ROCKETING LIKE A LOCOMOTIVE--
NO TIME TO MOVE--

WHOOMPH!
AAAAGH!
IT'S BULLET!
RELAXING MY BODY CUSHIONED THE IMPACT-- OTHERWISE HE'D HAVE BROKEN MY BACK!
STAN LEE presents
VITAL SIGNS
by ANN NOCENTI JOHN ROMITA JR
WRITER PENCILER
AL WILLIAMSON, INKER
JOE ROSEN MAX SCHEELE RALPH MACCHIO TOM DeFALCO
LETTERER COLORIST EDITOR EDITOR IN CHIEF

SO MUCH FOR A DAY FOR PEACE...
K-TOOOSH!
WOOOSH!
SPOOTSCH!
HOW YA DOING, REDMAN?
OH, JUST SWELL, THANKS.
BUT MIND TELLING ME-- WHY ARE YOU ATTACKING ME?
BECAUSE YOU EXIST.
KUNCH!
BECAUSE I EXIST. UH-HUH. OKAY.

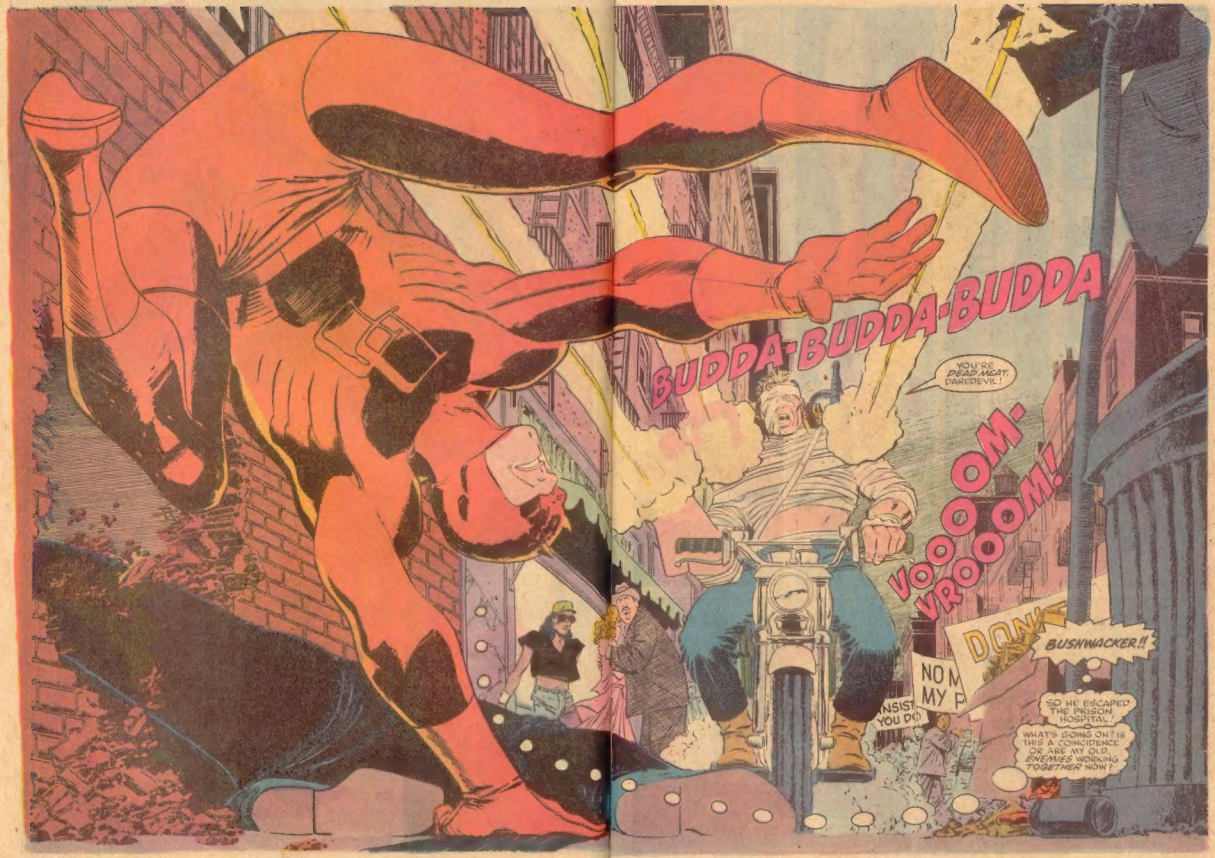
DON'T
IT
NIKE
US
SO WHERE'S THE REGULAR PARADE?
THE 'PATRIOTS' START UPTOWN. THE TWO PARADES SHOULD MEET 'BOUT TWENTY BLOCKS NORTH OF HERE. TALK ABOUT FIREWORKS!
HEY LOOK -- I LIKE EINSTEIN THERE HAVING HIS 'BRILLIANT BOMB' OF A THOUGHT.
NO NU
SUIC
DETERRENCE IS THE NEW NSANITY
IMPRESSIVE DISPLAY. WHAT'S THAT BANNER MEAN--"MUTUAL ASSURED DESTRUCTION"?
IT'S AN EXAMPLE OF THE INSIDIOUS DECEPTIVE LANGUAGE OF NUCLEAR POLITICS. IT MEANS EVERYONE DIES, BUT THEY USE "REASSURING" WORDS TO CAMOUFLAGE THAT REALITY.

I HAVE TO MAKE LIKE A BULL-FIGHTER--
SWOOOOSH!
WOOOOSH!
KEEP ONE TEASING DANCING STEP AHEAD OF THIS BULL.
COME ON, BULLET-- WHO HIRED YOU TO PUNCH ME OUT?
THESE AREN'T PUNCHES, DAREDEVIL, THESE ARE KISSES--
-- FROM SOMEONE WHO LOVES YOU.

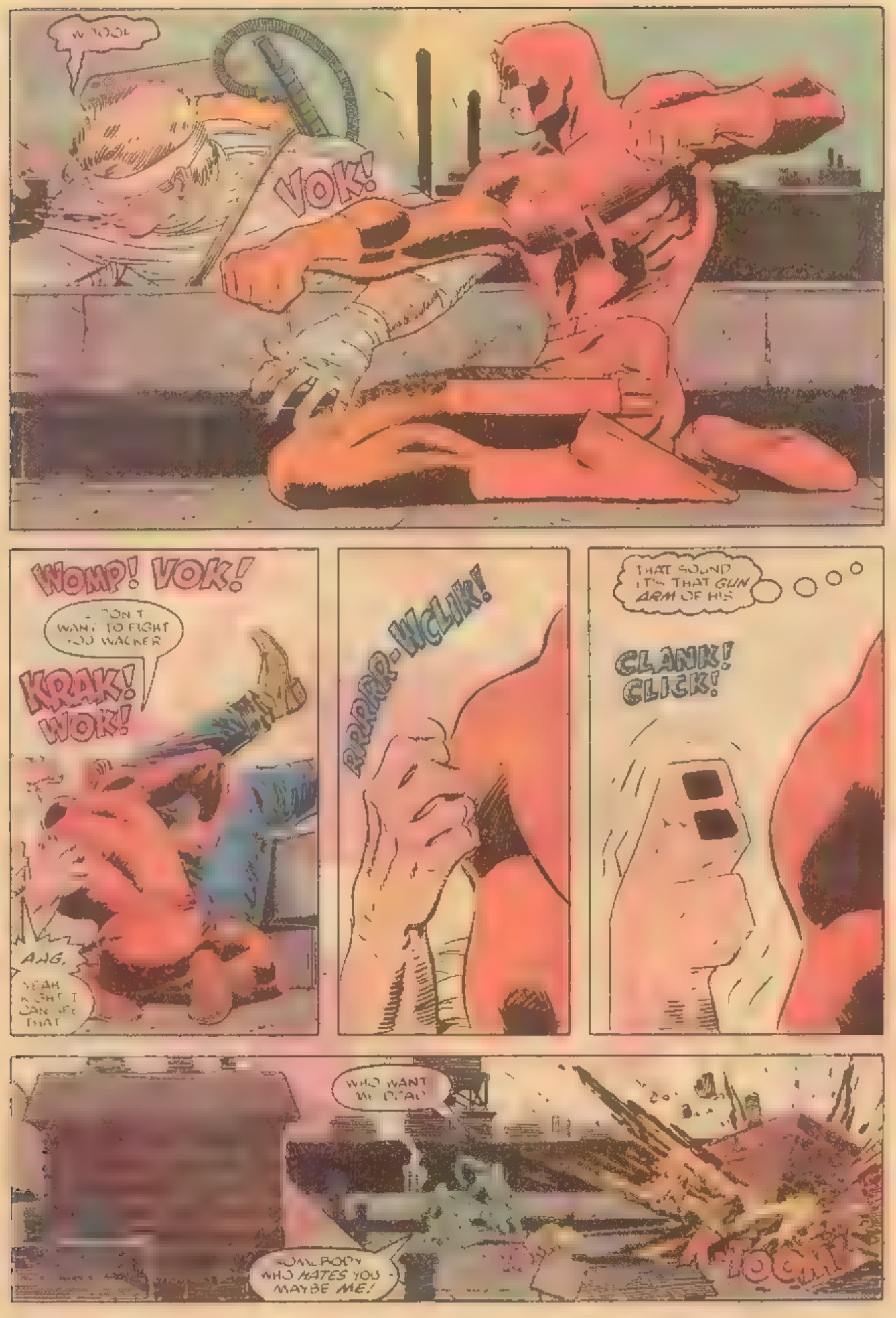
OKAY, BE CRYPTIC.
I'M GETTING MAD. TODAY OF ALL DAYS I WANTED TO STAND FOR PEACE,
BUT WHY AM I FIGHTING HIM BACK?
WHY DON'T I JUST WALK AWAY?
DON'T I HAVE A CHOICE HERE?
HE'S CHARGING--
HE'S LIKE A HEAT-SEEKING MISSILE-- LOWERS HIS STUPID WARHEAD AND CHARGES...
...NOT STOPPING TILL HE EXPLODES AND DESTROYS SOMETHING!
K-TUNCH!
BENTER'S
KNNCH!
LOOK-- A COUPLE OF THOSE SUPER-BULLIES!
NO, DARE-DEVIL'S COOL, HE'S OKAY!
I SENSE SOMETHING --BULLET'S ARM, TENSING UP FOR A PUNCH!
DO IT
NO!
VIOLENCE IS NEVER OKAY!

I'M READY FOR YOU, BULLET!
HEY, MAN -- THIS IS A PARADE FOR PEACE!
TAKE YOUR FIGHT ELSE-WHERE!
SHUT YOUR MOUTH, PEACENIK-- OR I'LL FLATTEN YOU, TOO!
HEY! YOU RUINED IT!
THOSE BULLIES ARE JUST LIKE THE MISSILES WE'RE MARCH-ING AGAINST!
NO, I TELL YOU --DARE-DEVIL PRO-TECTS THE STREETS!
MUTUAL ASSUR
DES TRUCTIO
YEAH, RIGHT. LIKE BOMBS 'DETER' WAR! ONLY WORKS IF THEY STAY DORMANT!
BUT JUST LIKE THESE CLOWNS -- THEY WON'T!
VICTOR
YEAH, VIOLENCE BREEDS VIOLENCE..
BUT NO, BULLET HIT FIRST. I'VE GOT TO HIT BACK!
GOTTA GET READY-- HERE COMES THE BULL!
HEY! WATCH OUT!
LOOK AT THEM! THEY DON'T CARE WHO THEY DESTROY!
LONG AS THEY CAN HAVE THEIR STUPID FIGHT!
AND OVER WHAT? PROBA-BLY NOTHING!
LIKE TWO LITTLE BULLIES IN A SAND-BOX, FIGHTING OVER A PIECE OF TURF!

K-TOOM!!!
HAH HAH! HE'S A POWERHOUSE, BUT I CAN DANCE CIRCLES AROUND HIM!
HE'S OUT FOR THE COUNT!
LISTEN FOLKS--SORRY WE MESSED UP YOUR PARADE!
IF IT'S OKAY, I'D LIKE TO MARCH WITH YOU--!
GET LOST!
SUPER 'HEROES' ARE WARHEADS!
GET OUT OF OUR PARADE!
NO
GUESS I DESERVE THIS.
STILL DON'T KNOW WHY BULLET ATTACKED--
OH-NO! SOMETHING SPEEDING THIS WAY FAST--
GET DOWN! DUCK! EVERYONE GET DOWN!

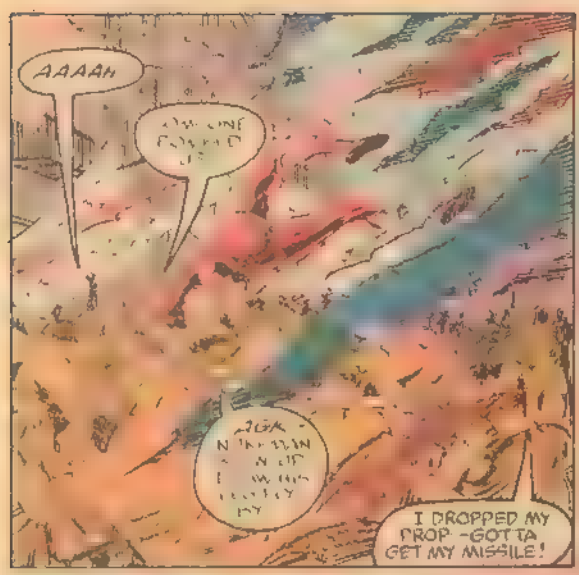

BUDDA-BUDDA-BUDDA
YOU'RE DEAD MEAT, DAREDEVIL!
VOOOOM-VROOOOM!
BUSHWACKER!!
SO HE ESCAPED THE PRISON HOSPITAL!
WHAT'S GOING ON? IS THIS A COINCIDENCE OR ARE MY OLD ENEMIES WORKING TOGETHER NOW?

WELL I KNOW WHAT BUSH WACKER WAN REVENGE
MURDERS
IMPOLITE
OF COURSE HE HAS TO TEAR AFTER ME WITH A FLAME THROWER
HIRED
FIRST I'VE GOT TO DRAW HIM AWAY SO WE DON'T HURT INNOCENT PEOPLE
WELL I GUESS THIS PARADE OF VIOLENCE FATE IDEA OF A JOKE ME FOR NOT LAUGHING BUT THE HUMOR'S A BIT TOO BLACK EVEN FOR ME.
FOOOSH!
THAT'S IT YOU RED RUNT RUN FROM ME
I'LL BURN YOU LIKE YOU BURNED ME
AAAAA!!!
NOW I WANNA GET A GOOD LOOK AT HIS BLACK CHARRED REMAINS
HIS BURNT FACE GOOD AN UGLY NOW THAT D MAKE MY DAY


VOK!
WOMP! VOK!
KRAK! WOK!
AAG.
RRRRR-WCLIK!
THAT SOUND IT'S THAT GUN ARM OF HIS
CLANK! CLICK!
WHO WANT ME DEAD
SOMEBODY WHO HATES YOU MAYBE ME!
LOCK!

I'LL BLOW YOUR HORNS OFF
AAAAGH
BLOW YOU UP BIT BY BIT.
SCATTER YOUR LIMBS ACROSS NEW YORK!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA
CAN'T ESCAPE THAT GUN!
I'LL BE BLOWN FULL OF HOLES-- BETTER TO JUMP AND BREAK BONES
BLAST! NOTHING TO GRAB
NOTHING! WAIT - SENSE SOMETHING BIG DOWN THERE-

SWOOMF!
NO NUKES!
WE DON'T WANT TO BLOW!
DISARM NOW!
CCCP
USAF
JKES
ON'T
P IT!
PLE
DON
HE'S ON THE BALLOON! LOOKIT HIM SQUIRM! HELPLESS! PERFECT TARGET!
SHOULD BLOW LIKE THE A-BOMB ITSELF!
I LOVE A GOOD BANG!
B-TOOM!
B-


AAAAH
I DROPPED MY PROP -GOTTA GET MY MISSILE!

FORGET IT RUN
RUN! THEY MAY DROP ANOTHER ONE

THAT EXPLOSION... BLEW MY MIND... HEAD RINGING -- SENSES NOT WORKING

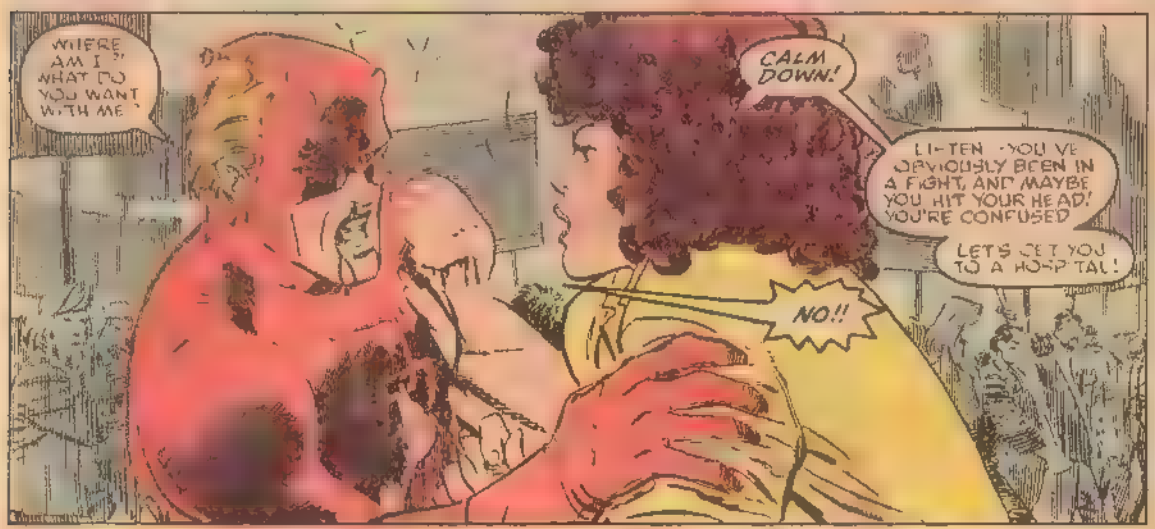
WHY? WHY?! THAT FIGHT SO POINTLESS SO MINDLESS SO STUPID
WHY?!
I'VE RUINED THE PARADE
WHERE AM I?

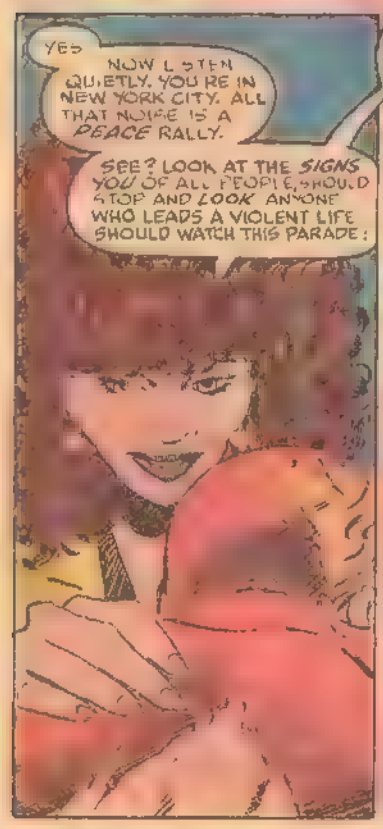
WHAT'S THAT CLINKING SOUND?
I REMEMBER FIRST TIME I MET BUSHWACKER HE HAD A NERVOUS HABIT OF CLINKING BULLETS IN HIS HAND!
THEN HE'S RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME

THERE HE IS! I CAN SMELL HE'S HALF METAL! WACKER'S GUN ARM YES AND HE'S RATTLING BULLET-

NEW SMELL SULFUR! MUST BE RIFLE FROM WACKER'S GUN ARM AND FIRE! HE'S STILL GOT HIS TORCH!
CAN I STILL FIGHT I THINK I'M A BIT INJURED
R BS ARE CRACKED SKIN S BURNT I'M CHARRED ...BRUISED.. THERE SEEMS TO BE BLOOD.. LOTS OF BLOOD...I SEEM TO BE LIMPING...CAN'T STAND STRAIGHT UP.
WHERE AM I? I SMELL STEAM. WE MUST BE NEAR WATER. BY THE DOCKS? GOOD NOT MANY PEOPLE AROUND
skritch foosh!
I'M BLIND
$5.99
SPECIAL
TEQUILA
50% OFF
I GOT YOU NOW, BUSHWACKER!
SURRENDER PEACEFULLY!
WHA?
HEY' DON'T
LET'S GO QUIETLY, OR I'LL HAVE TO FORCE YOU!
SALE
PLEASE DON'T..
ALL RIGHT, IF IT'S MORE OF MY FISTS YOU WANT...
HEY' YOU LEAVE HIM ALONE!
BIG GUY LIKE YOU, BEATING ON A POOR BLIND-MAN?
HELP ME I'M BLIND
BLIND MAN?
OF COUR E, CAN'T YOU READ?
COME ON DARLDEVIL'
YOU'RE BETTER THAN THIS

RRUMBLE
RUMBLE—CLANK!
WATCH OUT! A TRAIN! WE'LL GET HIT!
STOP IT. THAT'S A SUBWAY. IT'S UNDER GROUND!
NOTHING'S GOING TO HURT YOU, OKAY?


WHERE AM I? WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?
CALM DOWN!
LISTEN - YOU'VE OBVIOUSLY BEEN IN A FIGHT, AND MAYBE YOU HIT YOUR HEAD! YOU'RE CONFUSED
LET'S GET YOU TO A HOSPITAL!
NO!!


YES
NOW LISTEN QUIETLY. YOU'RE IN NEW YORK CITY. ALL THAT NOISE IS A PEACE RALLY.
SEE? LOOK AT THE SIGNS YOU OF ALL PEOPLE, SHOULD STOP AND LOOK. ANYONE WHO LEADS A VIOLENT LIFE SHOULD WATCH THIS PARADE!

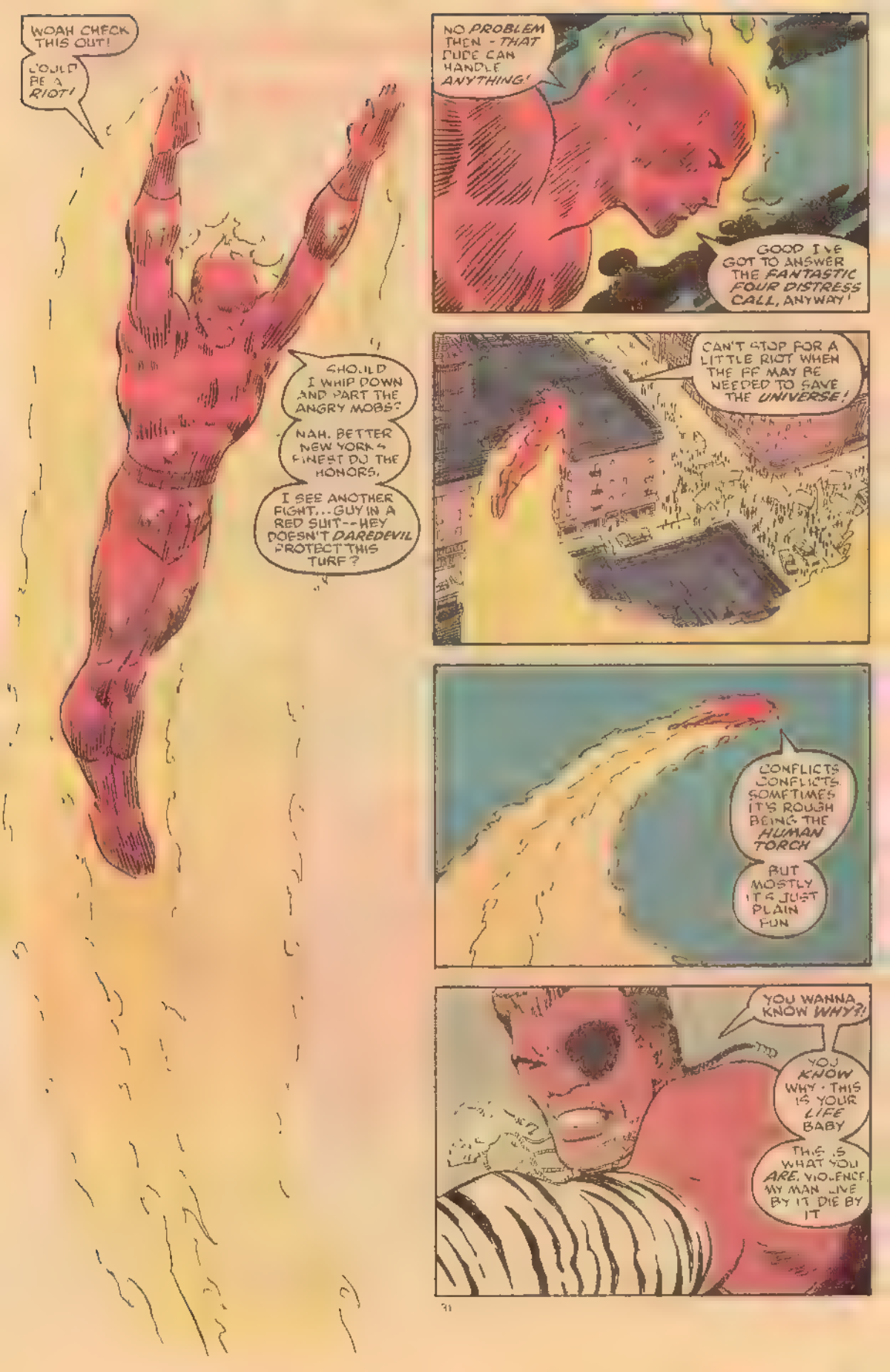
SEE THE SIGNS? LOOK AT EINSTEIN THERE. ISN'T IT IRONIC, THAT ONE OF THE GREATEST THINKERS OF OUR TIME DISCOVERED SUCH A POWERFUL FORCE OF DESTRUCTION?
EINSTEIN'S BIG BRILLIANT THOUGHTS CREATED A BOMB

YOU SEE? I'VE HEARD ABOUT YOU, DAREDEVIL. I KNOW YOU'RE A GOOD MAN. A HERO.
BUT SOMETIMES EVEN PEACEFUL, WELL-THINKING MEN CREATE DESTRUCTION

I...I WANTED TO MARCH TODAY... IN THE PARADE.. FOR PEACE.
I WANTED THAT SO BADLY...
IT'S OKAY, DAREDEVIL.
REAL NEW YORKERS LIKE ME--ALL OF US-- WE KNOW YOU'RE GOOD STUFF DAREDEVIL WE KNOW YOU MARCH FOR US
WE KNOW
THANK YOU
I'M OKAY NOW
YOU SURE?
YEAH
WELL, YOU TAKE CARE.
YO, DAREDEVIL. NEED HELP?
I WANTED TO MARCH
I DID MARCH IN THE PARADE.. BUT NOT IN THE WAY I INTENDED
GUESS HE CAN'T HEAR YOU?
NOT AS A MAN OF PEACE
THE VIOLENCE IN MY LIFE JUST SEEMS TO ESCALATE..
IT'S INEVITABLE. THE LAST LEAP.. VIOLENCE WILL ALWAYS ESCALATE
IT'S UNRELENTING... IT'S SUICIDE
BZZT! BZZT! BZZZ
YES
WHO'S THERE?
WHO IS IT
HEY QUIT LEANING ON THE BUZZER
CUT IT OUT
WHO'S THERE??
SUICIDE
WHAT DO YOU WANT
IT SUICIDE
GET OFF MY BUZZER YOU BUM
AT LEAST NOW IT'S QUIET PEACEFUL HERE FOR A MOMENT

KRAK!
HOW YA DOIN' DAREDEVIL? OLD PAL, OLD BUDDY, OLD CHUM.
BEEN THINKIN' ABOUT YOU...
EVERY DAY I'VE BEEN IN PRISON I THOUGHT ONLY ABOUT YOU.

HEH HEH
THAT WAS EASY
WHAT'S THIS? YOU STILL TWITCHIN'?
WE'LL TAKE CARE A THAT.
KRANCHK!
SENSES... ALL BUT USELESS...
ONLY INSTINCT LEFT...
POK!
HAHAHA HAHAHA!
PATHETIC
JUST PATHETIC.
KWAK!
LOOK, IT'S THE REAL PARADE!
WHAT'S SO REAL ABOUT IT?
PEOPLE SO BLINDLY PATRIOTIC THEY STILL BELIEVE IN A COUNTRY THAT'S NOTHING MORE THAN A WAR MACHINE?
NO NUKES
FOR OUR KIDS' SAKE
NUCLEAR SUICIDE
HEY, IT'S THAT PEACE RALLY!
GOD BLESS AMERICA
HAPPY B.RTHDAY, UNCLE SAM
YEAH? THEY THINK THEY CAN RUIN OUR PARADE?
WE'LL SHOW THEM!

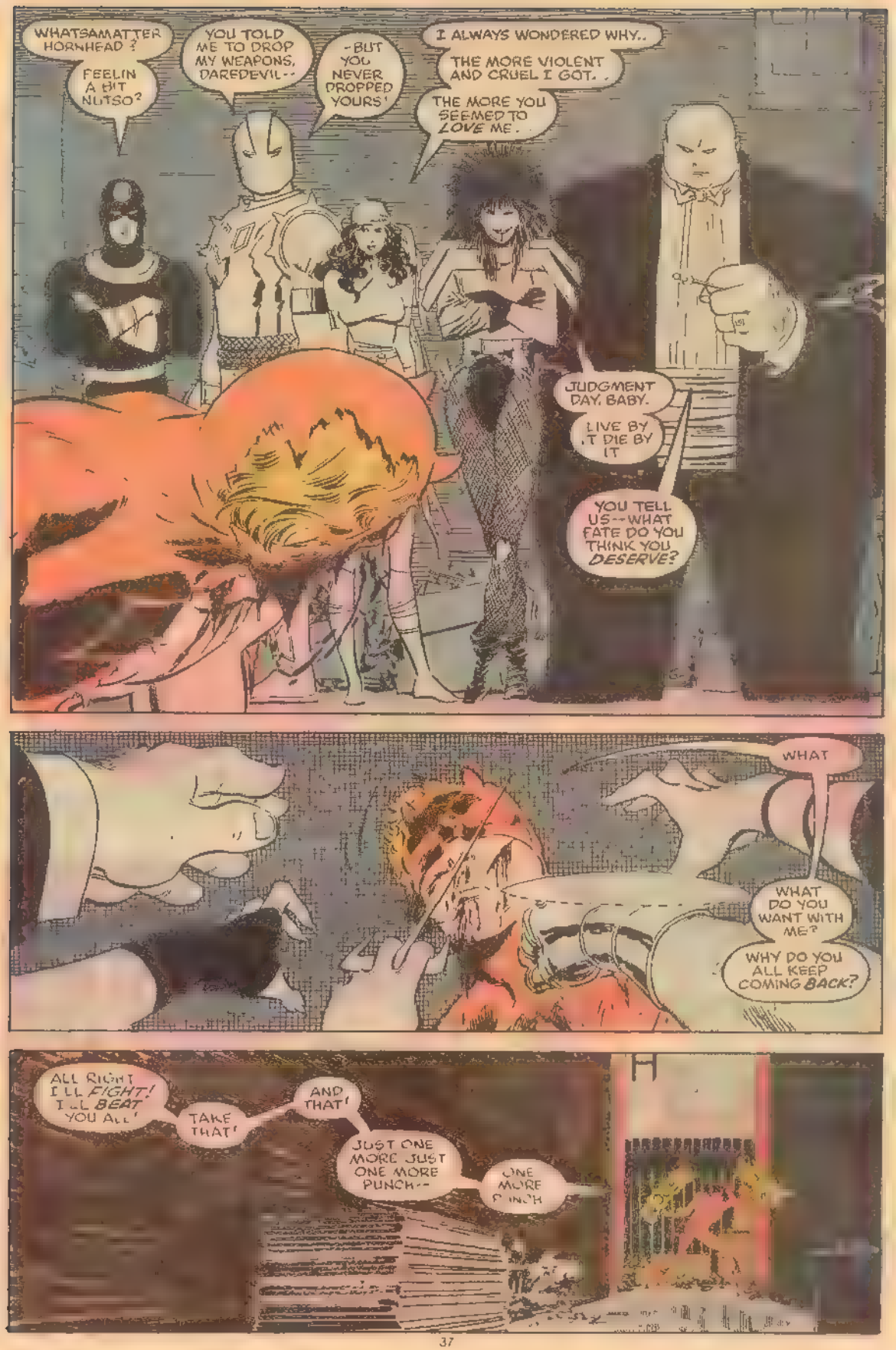

WOAH CHECK THIS OUT!
COULD BE A RIOT!
SHOULD I WHIP DOWN AND PART THE ANGRY MOBS?
NAH. BETTER NEW YORK'S FINEST DO THE HONORS.
I SEE ANOTHER FIGHT...GUY IN A RED SUIT--HEY DOESN'T DAREDEVIL PROTECT THIS TURF?
NO PROBLEM THEN - THAT DUDE CAN HANDLE ANYTHING!
GOOD I'VE GOT TO ANSWER THE FANTASTIC FOUR DISTRESS CALL, ANYWAY!
CAN'T STOP FOR A LITTLE RIOT WHEN THE FF MAY BE NEEDED TO SAVE THE UNIVERSE!
CONFLICTS CONFLICTS SOMETIMES IT'S ROUGH BEING THE HUMAN TORCH
BUT MOSTLY IT'S JUST PLAIN FUN
YOU WANNA KNOW WHY?!
YOU KNOW WHY - THIS IS YOUR LIFE BABY
THIS IS WHAT YOU ARE. VIOLENCE. MY MAN. LIVE BY IT DIE BY IT

KSH-CLK-KWNK!
WHAT DID YOU EXPECT?
MAYBE SOMEBODY WANTED TO BLAST YOU FIRST BEFORE YOU BLASTED THEM
LIKE THIS NUKE THING ONE DAY THE RUSSIANS WILL BE SO SURE WE'RE GONNA HIT FIRST --THEY'LL JUMP THE GUN.
OR THE OTHER WAY AROUND. BUT IT WILL HAPPEN.
SO YOU GOTTA BE THE FIRST TO HIT. SOME FIGHTS THERE'S NO TIME TO RETALIATE
HAHAHAHAHA. YOU HANG IN THERE, DON'T YOU?
MY ELEMENT. ONLY TIME I FEEL RIGHT
DEEP DOWN, EVERYBODY WANTS TO FIGHT LOOK AT THIS PARADE
NO MORE
NO NUK
AMERICA
I HATE THEM YELLOW-BELLIED PEACENIK HIPPIE LILY WIMPS. LOOKIT 'EM NOW. HYPOCRITES.
JERKS THEIR ANTI WAR PARADE IS PROBABLY FINANCED BY THE RUSSIANS.
BUT ENOUGH TALK. I'M IMPRESSED YOU'RE STILL CONSCIOUS. ANY OTHER MAN WOULD BE DEAD.
LOOK AT YOU
KNOW WHAT MY FATHER USED TO SAY IN HIS LAST YEARS?
"I FEEL LIKE I GOT ONE FOOT IN THE GRAVE AND THE OTHER ON A BANANA PEEL"

GUESS THAT'S WHERE YOU STAND NOW, RED MAN
IT'S JUDGMENT DAY AND YOU AIN'T LOOKIN' TOO GOOD
KRAK!
SAVE THE
MUTUALLY ASSURED
DESTRUCTION
NUKES
AMERICA

JNGHH
ONE FOOT
KAVE
ONE FOOT
BANANA
--AAAOW
SOME THING WRONG NSIDE
BONES TWISTED
CHEST ALL SOFT
HOSPITAL...
BUT WHERE?
SMELL...ALCOHOL. LOTS OF ALCOHOL--COULD BE A HOSPITAL?
SMELL BLOOD
LOTS AND LOTS OF BLOOD--YES. MUST BE A HOSPITAL.
GET UP OFF YOUR KNEES!
DAD-
QUIT CRAWLIN. GET UP AND FIGHT
I CAN'T DAD. I CAN'T FIGHT ANYMORE.

LEARN FISTS UP!
COME ON HIT ME!
HIT ME HARD
OKAY, PADDY.
LAP WHERE'D YOU GO?
WHY WHY CAN I SEE? I SEE MYSELF!
I'M NOT BLIND!
WOOSH
WOOSH
ALL RIGHT I'LL FIGHT YOU!
I'LL FIGHT..
GONE!
GRAVE.
BANANA PEEL
THERE HE IS
LET'S DO IT
YOU'RE
IGNORE THEM


WHATSAMATTER HORNHEAD?
FEELIN A BIT NUTSO?
YOU TOLD ME TO DROP MY WEAPONS, DAREDEVIL--
-BUT YOU NEVER DROPPED YOURS!
I ALWAYS WONDERED WHY..
THE MORE VIOLENT AND CRUEL I GOT..
THE MORE YOU SEEMED TO LOVE ME.
JUDGMENT DAY, BABY.
LIVE BY IT, DIE BY IT
YOU TELL US--WHAT FATE DO YOU THINK YOU DESERVE?
WHAT
WHAT DO YOU WANT WITH ME?
WHY DO YOU ALL KEEP COMING BACK?
ALL RIGHT I'LL FIGHT! I'LL BEAT YOU ALL!
TAKE THAT!
AND THAT!
JUST ONE MORE JUST ONE MORE PUNCH--
ONE MORE PUNCH

IT'S A DEAD END YOU'RE IN, SON
THIS IS A BLIND ALLEY.
YOU'RE GETTING NOWHERE!
YOU DIDN'T LISTEN TO ME
I TOLD YOU NOT TO BE A FIGHTER!
I TOLD YOU TO BE BETTER THAN ME
YOU PROMISED ME ON MY DEATHBED, THAT YOU WOULDN'T FIGHT!
YOU ROTTEN, STUPID KID!
YOU FAILED ME!
P-KOW!
WHAM
DADDY
THAT MAN

LIKE ONE PUNCH YOU KNOW
AN HE LIKE, YO' OUT FOR THE COUNT'
SOME FIST I GOT
I MEAN I DON'T GET A
HYUK YUK

SHUT UP, JET
SO, I MEAN LIKE HE AIN'T DEAD!
PICK 'IM UP AN' YO! LIKE HIT 'IM ALREADY, MAN!
I GOT AN 'IDEA' LEMME SEE IF I KIN LIKE YOU KNOW CHUCK 'IM THROUGH A FENCE!
NOT BAD. NOT BAD
NOT BAD.
B'SK-K'SK-CKK!
NOW I'M GONNA LIKE I'M GONNA YOU KNOW--REALLY HIT 'M!
DO IT ALREADY JET!
KNK!
YEAH HEAR THAT?
HE SPIT BLOOD!
YO, MY TURN
LEAVE SOME FER ME
WATCH, I'M GONNA NUKE 'IM
YEAH NUKE 'IM!

K-WOMP!
HE'S FLYIN YO--I'M THE MAN
YOU THE MAN
YO SPIT NOW WHAT?
STOMP I'M
SOMETHIN'S WRONG, SPIT YO LIKE SOMETHIN'S MISSIN
LIKE IT JUST AIN'T AS MUCH FUN WHEN THEY, LIKE YOU KNOW, DON'T FIGHT BACK!
YEAH, LIKE-- YEAH.
YO! HE'S LIKE RUINING EVERYTHING.
LOOK AT IM' BIG HERO.
LIKE, YO. LOOKIT HIS STUPID RED SUIT. IT'S LIKE HE'S LIKE NOBODY
YEAH HE'S NOBODY. I'D THOUGHT HE WAS SUCH HOT STUFF!
THEN LIKE SUDDENLY-- HE TURNS INTO NOTHIN'
YEAH MAN YOU GOT THE TICKET LOOK IT HIM NOW
WILDBOYS! AN' HE'S NOTHIN.
YOU SAID IT GOOD, M'MAN. CAN'T EVEN FIGHT.

AAGH!
HEY!
ALL RIGHT-- THAT'S IT!
LET'S THROW THIS GARBAGE IN THE GARBAGE!
YEAH
KLANK
KLANK
IS HE DEAD OR WHAT.
YO HE AIN'T MOVIN'
SOME HERO
AKGGH!!
OH, GROSS. GOD, GEEZ.
OH MAN
PAT'S IT MAN

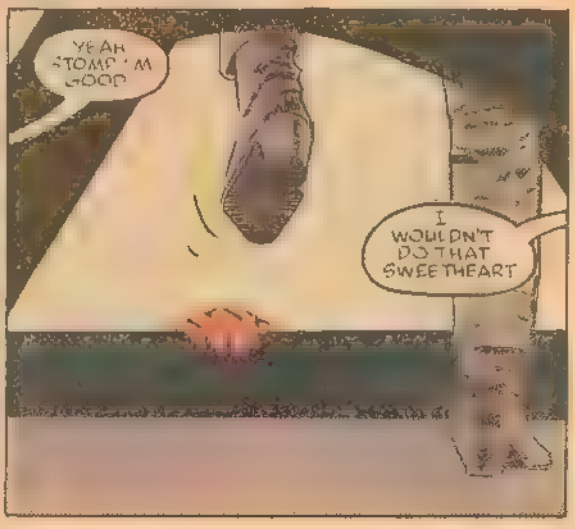
HE'S DEAD MEAT NOW.
SOME HERO.
YEAH, SOME CHUMP
SEE THAT, WHAT IS IT LIKE A BRIDGE? IT'S GOT LIKE A FIFTY FOOT DROP, YO?
THAT SHOULD KILL 'IM

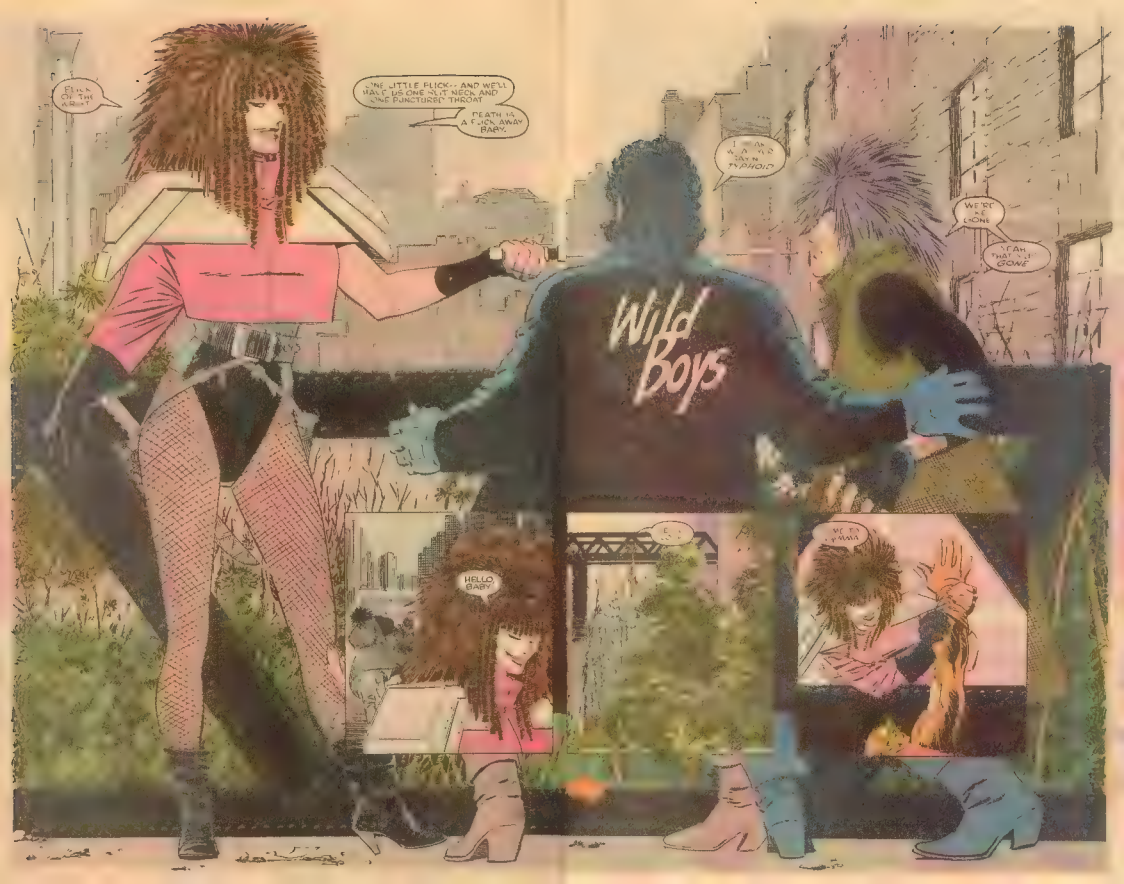
HEY, BUT WHAT? YO IT'S LIKE -- WE DON'T GET PAID IF WE KILL 'IM'
MEMBER? SHE SAID TO LINE LEAVE THE LAST INCH FOR HER'

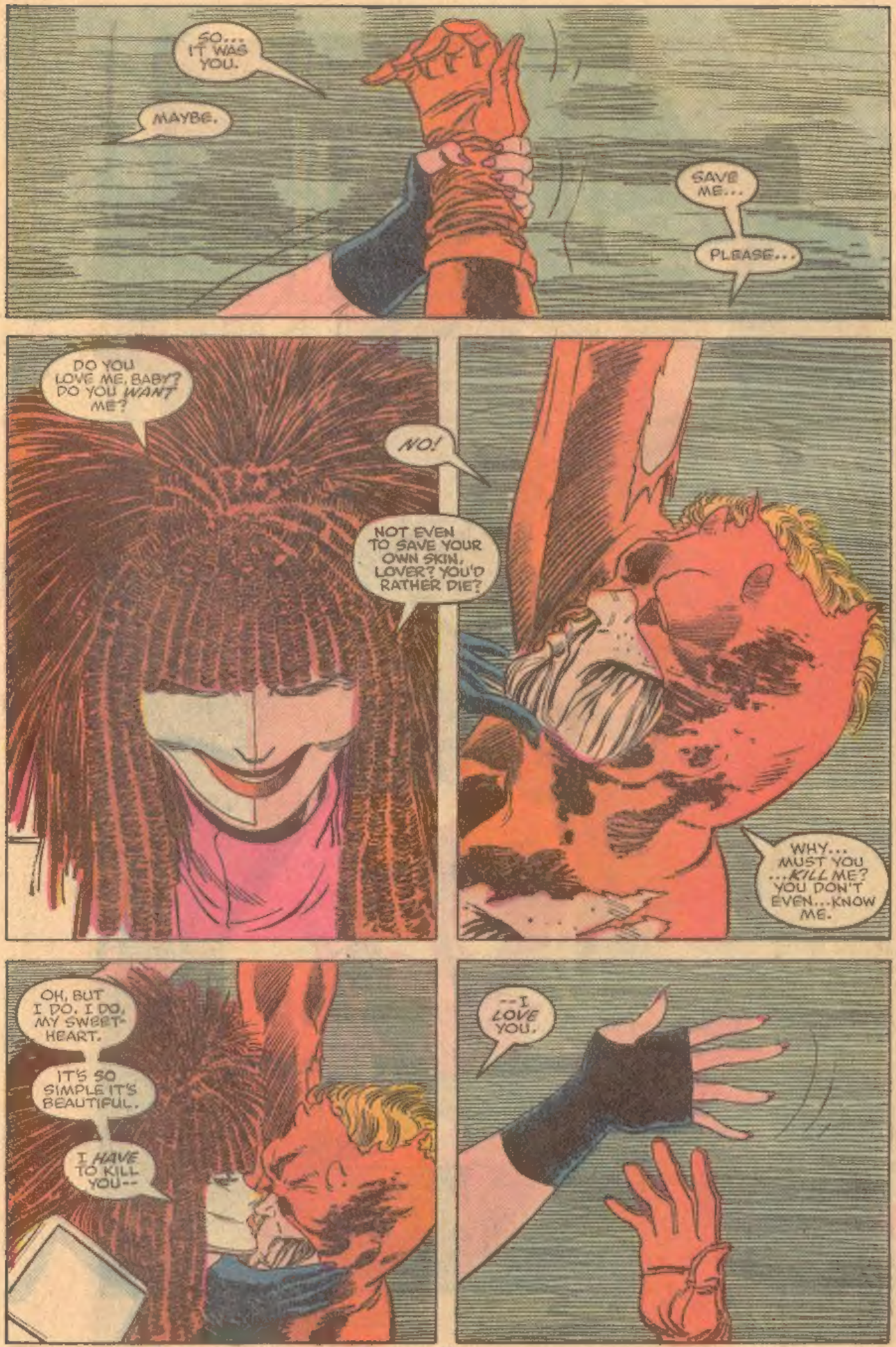
YO I KNOW WHAT TIME IT IS DON'T I
I KNOW YOU DO, MAN. BUT LIKE--

SO, YO' LET THAT SICK CHICK HAVE ALL THE FUN?
NO WAY! DIG?

GUY HANGS IN THERE
PATHETIC
REALLY PATHETIC
STOMP 'M


YEAH STOMP 'M GOOD
I WOULDN'T DO THAT SWEETHEART


ONE LITTLE FLICK-- AND WE'LL HAVE US ONE SLIT NECK AND ONE PUNCTURED THROAT
DEATH IS A FLICK AWAY BABY.
TYPHOID
WE'RE KE GONE
YEAH THAT'LL GONE
Wild Boys
HELLO, BABY


SO... IT WAS YOU.
MAYBE.
SAVE ME...
PLEASE...
DO YOU LOVE ME, BABY? DO YOU WANT ME?
NO!
NOT EVEN TO SAVE YOUR OWN SKIN, LOVER? YOU'D RATHER DIE?
WHY... MUST YOU ...KILL ME? YOU DON'T EVEN...KNOW ME.
OH, BUT I DO. I DO, MY SWEET-HEART.
IT'S SO SIMPLE IT'S BEAUTIFUL.
I HAVE TO KILL YOU--
--I LOVE YOU.

BULLPEN BULLETINS

QUOTE OF THE MONTH:

"Sometimes I lose sight of what or whom I'm fighting for."
—Punisher
PUNISHER'S WAR JOURNAL #1

ITEM: He's faster than a speeding bullet, more powerful than a locomotive, able to leap tall buildings in a single bound, and it's his birthday! Yes, we're talking about Superman, that strange visitor from another planet who's celebrating his fiftieth anniversary in comics. We want to take this opportunity to congratulate our friends at DC COMICS and to wish the granddaddy of all super heroes a happy fiftieth. After all, if it wasn't for the success of *Jerry Siegel's* and *Joe Shuster's* most famous creation it's unlikely that there ever would've been a Marvel Universe! To honor Jerry, Joe, and Superman, none other than *Stan* (the Man) *Lee* will be attending the International Superman Exposition June 18th in Cleveland, Ohio. May the battle for truth, justice, and the American way never, ever end!

ITEM: Dapper *Danny Fingeroth*, frazzled freelance writer about town, recently tied the knot with the ravishing *Roni Cooper* on May 28 in a small ceremony attended by family friends. Congratulations to the cavorting couple from Marvelites all over.

ITEM: And speaking of congrats, Charismatic *Chris Claremont*, mutant book writer supreme, is beaming with well-deserved pride because *FIRST FLIGHT* (his very first prose science-fiction novel) just went into its third printing. Talk about a multi-talented threat, not only is Cheerful Chris one of the best-selling comic book writers of all time, but he's also scoring high as a legitimate novelist. What's next for the ol' charismatic one? Broadway? Hollywood? Or, do you think it's possible to convince him to write a fill-in issue of HEATHCLIFF'S FUNHOUSE?!

PRO FILE: Gregory Wright

Managing Editor on: WEB OF FORTUNE (a choose your own adventure type Spider-Man book), MARVEL UNIVERSE Update, HERCULES Graphic Novel, The BEST OF MARVEL COMICS VOL TWO and some top secret stuff I'm plotting to do. Also, I'm still working with the now beardless Mark Gruenwald on THE AVENGERS, SOLO AVENGERS, NICK FURY VS. SHIELD, and a Nick Fury/Wolverine graphic novel. Whew!

Marvel freelance credits (past): Colorist on so many single issues that I couldn't even begin to count. They include: SPIDER-MAN, X-FACTOR, FANTASTIC FOUR, CAPTAIN AMERICA, and some WHAT THE —? stories.

Marvel freelance credits (present): Colorist on MARVEL AGE, a couple of annuals, and anything else that needs to be done overnight. Writer on a few SOLO AVENGERS stories (Wonder Man — plug, plug), and a weird Nightmask story I'm doing with Kieron Dwyer.

My hobbies are: Making up obnoxious and sometimes vulgar comments to spring upon any and all unsuspecting (and suspecting) victims, seeing virtually every movie to hit the silver screen, music and cooking, getting unmercifully massacred at Scrabble.

The single work which I am most proud of is: I haven't done it yet, and when I do I will probably find something wrong with it.

My pet peeves are: Smokers, dopers, liars, cheaters, and racists. I have many more, but those are the top five.

My place of birth is: Er, ahem. Cleveland.

My greatest accomplishment outside of the comics field is: Fooling most of the people all of the time.

My oddest habit is: Eating weird food. Pepsi and Milk. Raw eggs, Baloney, cream cheese, cheese in a spray can, mustard and horseradish all rolled up.

If they were making a movie of my life, I'd like to see my part played by: Sean Penn.

The reason I got into comics was: Ha! Dan Chichester did not have enough money for pizza one night. The next day, he got a job at Marvel. He got me my job. It's all his fault. Blame him. Send hate mail to Epic Comics.

People who knew me in High School thought I was: Psychotic, strange, and wasting my time. But it was my time so ...

My favorite performers are: DEVO, George Carlin, Robin Williams, Peter O'Toole, Marvin Gaye, James Brown, Blue Oyster Cult, Claude Bolling, Jean Pierre Rampal, and Andreas Vollenweider.

The last good book I read was: SOMETHING UNDER THE BED IS DROOLING.

The last good movie I saw was: Either ABOVE THE LAW, STARS AND BARS, or HOPE AND GLORY.

The biggest influences on my work include: Michael Curtiz, D.W. Griffith, Bill Watterson, David Lynch, Vittorio Storaro, Terry Jones, Don Martin, and a person or two who remain nameless, but they know who they are.

My greatest unfulfilled ambition in the comics field is: It would be to write a book that no one expects. Something really strange and nasty. The kind of thing that is loved or hated, but never ignored.

The worst part of my job is: Not being able to work with as many of my favorite writers and artists as I would like.

When nobody's looking I like to: Be a nice, sane, considerate kind of guy.

The one thing I really want the world to know about me is: I'm not neurotic. I border on psychotic and schizophrenic, with a touch of pyromania thrown in for fun.

HYPE BOX

- **THE PUNISHER WAR JOURNAL #1** — At last — see the *full* origin of the Punisher, as he battles kidnaping, drugs, and murder! And don't miss a special guest cameo by everyone's favorite lawyer-Man Without Fear, Matt Murdock! "An Eye for an Eye, Sunday in the Park" is written and laid out by Carl Potts, with finished artwork by Jim Lee. $1.50.
- **THE SUB-MARINER Limited Series #1** — Get set for undersea adventure both past and present as we relive the history of the first super hero of the Marvel Universe ... and uncover a few never-before-revealed secrets along the way! Written by Roy Thomas and penciled by Rich Buckler. Direct sales only. 32 pages. $1.25.
- **THE AVENGERS ANNUAL #17** — It's the wild wrap-up of the Evolutionary War! But who's going to fight it, considering that the Avengers have disbanded? Written by Walt Simonson, penciled by Mark Bright, and inked by Mike Gustovich. 64 pages. $1.75.
- **THE SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN ANNUAL #8** — The High Evolutionary wants the secret of cloning. But when he kidnaps the clone of Peter Parker's dead girlfriend, Gwen Stacy, he discovers that she's not a clone at all! And waiting in the wings, Who are ... the Young Gods? Scripted by Gerry Conway and penciled by Mark Bagley. 64 pages. $1.75.
- **WOLVERINE #1** — Yes, it's the series you've been demanding! There's blood, sweat, and death in store when Wolverine leaps into savage solo action, doing what he does best! Will Southeast Asia ever be the same after Wolverine comes to town? Written by Chris Claremont, penciled by John Buscema, and inked by Al Williamson. 32 pages. Border paper. $1.50.
- **DOCTOR STRANGE #1** — Fresh from his recent stint in STRANGE TALES, Doc returns to the pages of his very own series! But there's no time for celebration when Doc faces the return of his greatest foe — the Dread Dormammu! And you won't believe your eyes when you see how Dormammu returns! "Love is the Spell and the Spell is Death" is written by Peter B. Gillis, penciled by Richard Case, and inked by Randy Emberlin. Direct sales only. $1.25.